DEDICATED TO THE NEW BREED OF COMIC FANS!

7d

# SMASH!

No 39
29th OCT, 1966
EVERY TUESDAY

## BATMAN

WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BAT versus THE PENGUIN!

BOB KANE

BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CHASING PENGUIN – BUT HE SLIPS DOWN A SEWER!

PENGUIN GLUED THE LID ON THE MANHOLE AFTER HE JUMPED IN!

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF MILES OF STORM-DRAINS! WE'LL NEVER FIND THAT BLAMED BIRD!

WAIT A MINUTE, CHUM! THERE'S A MAP IN THE BATMOBILE'S PORTABLE CRIME-LAB!

LOOK, BATMAN! THIS TUNNEL LEADS STRAIGHT TO THE WATER-FRONT!

GOOD THINKING, ROBIN! LET'S GO!

MAP of GOTHAM CITY

STORM DRAIN SYSTEM Section B

WITH A LITTLE LUCK WE CAN BEAT PENGUIN TO THE EXIT --- AND MAKE THINGS HOT FOR HIM!

MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE NICE COOL SEWER...

WITH A LITTLE LUCK, THE DYNAMIC DUO WILL GET TO THE EXIT BEFORE US, MY DEAR BEULAH!

AND WILL THEY GET A SURPRISE HUH, PENGY!

IT MUST COME OUT BENEATH THE SURFACE!

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

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FEARLESSLY, THE CAPED CRUSADER AND THE BOY WONDER PLUNGE INTO THE INKY WATER!

HOLY FISH-BAIT!

WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED!

PAGE 2 IS WAITING FOR YOU!

HARK! HAVE THEY POPPED INTO MY PRIVATE PEN-PEN?
GLICK! THOSE ICKY ICHTHYOIDS HAVEN'T EATEN IN A WEEK!
EUREKA! THE END OF THE DYNAMIC DUO!!
DEEP DANGER! BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES!
SPUD!
GLUSH
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IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM OFF FOR EVER! UNLESS----
MY UTILITY BELT! THE SUPER-TRANQUILIZER BAT-PELLETS!
DOWN THE HATCH! NOW--- WILL IT WORK??
HAVE THE THRESHING AND SPLASHING CEASED? ARE MY ARCH-FOES ONLY AN UNPLEASANT MEMORY?
OH, PENGY, YOU'RE SO INDESCRIBABLY MALICIOUS!
C'MON, ROBIN— LET'S TACKLE THAT UGLY BIRD!
YOU'RE A DIRTY BIRD, PENGUIN!
---AND WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE CLEANER!
THEY'RE AL-L-L-L-LIVE!
HAH! I'VE STILL GOT A TRICK OR TWO UP MY WING, BATMAN!
DO SOMETHING, PENGUIN! DON'T JUST CRINGE THERE!
WATCH, BEULAH, MY DEAR! THEY'LL GET A CHARGE OUT OF THIS!
LUCKY THEY'RE STILL WET FROM THEIR LITTLE SWIM!
AS WE SAY IN THE RAILROAD BUSINESS --- THEY MAKE WONDERFUL CONDUCTORS!
NOW--- UP THE LADDER! AND DON'T DROP THAT TEN MILLION IN JEWELS!
SKULDUGGERY UNLIMITED IN NEXT TUESDAY'S BATCH OF BATMAN!

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# Percy's Pets

EAT UP, GOLDIE, IT'S DIN-DINS!
SLURP!
FISH SOUP
THAT'S IT, PERCY — FATTEN HIM UP FOR ME! — SLURP!
PERCY'S GONE! NOW IT'S TIME FOR MY DINNER!
YUM!
I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
BLOW!
GOLDIE'S IN TROUBLE! GOOD JOB HE'S GOT INDIAN BLOOD IN HIM — HE'S USING BUBBLES LIKE SMOKE SIGNALS!
HOP IT! LEAVE GOLDIE ALONE!
CLUNK!
YAK!
GOOD OL' PERCY! HE LOOKS AFTER ME!
RAR!
I'LL TEACH THAT RUSTY OL' FISH TO STICK IT'S TONGUE OUT AT ME! I'LL GIVE IT SOME TONGUE BACK!
HEH! HEH! THERE'S A TONGUE IN THAT BOOT!
CRASH!
HELP! HELP!
HERE COMES MY DINNER!
?
OO! CORKS!
PLOP!
WHOOSH
THERE, GOLDIE! YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT IN THERE UNTIL I CAN AFFORD TO BUY YOU A NEW BOWL! NOW I'LL FIX THAT CAT!
LOOK, READERS! CATARRH
YOU GREEDY PIG! HOP IT!
ARRH!
CATAPULT
CATABOLT!
LIFE JUST ISN'T FAIR!
I'M A CAT BURGLAR — SO I'LL HAVE THIS CAT! HAR! HAR!
SNATCH!
CRASH!
THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! I'VE HAD ALL I CAN STAND FOR ONE DAY!
PERCY! YOUR CAT'S CAUGHT SNATCHER SAM! THERE'S A REWARD FOR HIM!
PRIDE!
THANKS, FELIX! HEH-HEH!
GUOR! I EARN A REWARD AND PERCY BUYS THAT BOTTEN FISH A NEW BOWL WITH IT! IT'S NOT FAIR!
IT'S UNBREAKABLE, TOO, FELIX! HEH-HEH-HEH!

BAD PENNY
ONE PENNY
1966
I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE SHILLINGS IF YOU'LL DISTRIBUTE THESE LEAFLETS ADVERTISING MY NEW COFFEE BAR, LITTLE GIRL!
COFFEE BAR
TA, MISTER — IT'S A DEAL! WHEN DO I START?
RIGHT NOW!
GULP!
AAH! HERE COMES MY FIRST CUSTOMER!
HULLO, TORDY TAYLOR!
NUH! HERE COMES THAT TWIT, PENNY! I WONDER WHAT SHE WANTS?
HERE YOU ARE! HERE'S A HANDOUT FOR YOU TO READ!
HMM! THANKS, PENNY!
MUMBLE! MUMBLE!
WHAT A CHEEK! WHO DOES PENNY THINK SHE IS, WASTING MY TIME! I DON'T LIKE COFFEE!
YEOW!
STRIP
IT MAKES A GOOD PAPER DART, THOUGH! SNIGGER!
GAR! I GAVE YOU THIS TO KEEP SO TAKE IT BACK!
PRICK!
BAH! THAT TORDY TAYLOR IS JUST AN UNGRATEFUL LITTLE TOAD!
KICK!
AH! HERE COMES P.C. PRUNE! HE'LL BE GRATEFUL FOR ONE OF MY LEAFLETS!
OHO! THERE'S BAD PENNY! WONDER WHY SHE'S LOOKING SO PLEASED WITH HERSELF...
HALLO, P.C. PRUNE! HERE'S A LEAFLET FOR YOU TO READ! IT'S FREE!
FREE, EH!?
SO NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO BRIBE THE POLICE FORCE, EH? RIGHT!
UH??
TAKE IT BACK AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU AT IT AGAIN, MY GIRL!
BONK!
GRR! ROTTER! I'LL SHOW THAT PRUNE!
TAKE THAT! AND THAT!
EEK! STOP IT, PENNY—I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS! OW!
I WAS ONLY JOKING WITH YOU! TO MAKE UP, I'LL HAND ALL THESE OUT TO MY PALS DOWN AT THE STATION!
THAT TAUGHT THAT ROTTEN PRUNE A LESSON IN MANNERS!
AAH! A GANG OF ROCKERS! MORE CUSTOMERS!
HEY! DIG THIS MUSIC, MEN!
HEH! HEH! GOT IT! I'M A KILLER, I AM!
HERE YOU ARE, FELLAS! READ THESE HANDOUTS, WILL YOU!
READ WHAT? WE CAN'T READ!
TAKE US FOR A BUNCH OF CISSIES?

COME ON, LADS! TEAR THEM ALL UP!
RIP!
TEAR!
RIP!
YEAH! WE'RE A GANG OF REAL TEARAWAYS!
HUH?
I'M BEGINNING TO GET REAL MAD!
POW!
ZOK!
HELP! MUVVER!
ARGH! SAVE ME!
WHAM!
CRUNCH!
NOW YOU'RE ALL SITTING COMFORTABLY, I'LL READ MY LEAFLET TO YOU!
LATER...
HALLO, HORACE! I'M TIRED OF HANDING OUT LEAFLETS —SO YOU'RE GOING TO GET RID OF SOME FOR ME! O.K.?
GULP! S-SURE, PENNY! I'LL DO ANYTHING—PLEASE DON'T SQUIRT ME!
WHAT A SMASHING TIE! DO ME A FAVOUR AND HAND THESE OUT TO YOUR GANG!
CHOKE! GASP! S-SURE, PENNY!
HELLO, SIDNEY! BE A PAL AND HAND OUT THESE LEAFLETS FOR ME— OR ELSE!
G-GULP! B-BE ONLY TOO PLEASED, PENNY!
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T MIRA SPARROW! I PROMISED TO GET YOU FOR SNEAKING ON ME—BUT I'LL LET YOU OFF IF YOU'LL HAND OUT SOME OF THESE LEAFLETS!
W-WHEN DO I START?
HEH! HEH! THAT'S GOT RID OF THAT LOT! IT'S AMAZING WHAT A TOUGH HAND CAN DO! NOW TO COLLECT MY PAY! SNIGGER!
I SUPPOSE YOU'VE COME FOR YOUR MONEY, EH?
Y-YES, SIR!
WELL, I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU, MY GIRL!
YOU HAVE? GULP!
I'VE HAD SO MANY COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE WAY YOU GAVE THEM OUT —THAT NOBODY WANTS TO COME TO MY CAFE!
EEK!
POW!
CLUNK!
THUMP!
COME BACK! I'VE GOT A SPECIAL HANDOUT TO GIVE YOU! A FOURPENNY ONE!
GROAN! GASP! I'M OK! YOU'VE PAID ME MORE THAN ENOUGH ALREADY!

# IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

A STRANGE AND FRIGHTENED CITY IN THE MIDDLE OF A LITTLE-KNOWN REGION OF CANADA... AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY, AN ISLAND CONSTANTLY DAMPENED BY A HOVERING RAIN CLOUD. ON THE ISLAND, RUBBERMAN CLAPS ASTONISHED EYES ON... THE RAINMAKER...!

THE BULL-FROG VOICE OF THE RAINMAKER CROAKS ON...

THE FOOLS WITH WHOM YOU TRIED TO ESCAPE ARE DEAD! AND NOW IT IS YOUR TURN TO DIE!

SEE HOW HUNGRY ARE MY PETS, WRETCH? BUT THE MERE SCRAP OF MEAT I THREW THEM IS NOT NEARLY ENOUGH TO SATISFY THIS HUNGER. YOU WILL MAKE THEM A MUCH MORE SATISFACTORY MEAL...!

PUT HIM INTO THE CAGE! LOWER HIM INCH BY INCH, SO THAT HE WILL BE DEVOURED—SLOWLY!

BUT EVEN AS THE SCREAMING PRISONER IS DRAGGED TO THE DOOR OF THE CAGE...

NO! NOT THAT! SHOW MERCY, I BEG YOU!

HUH? WHAT...? LOOK!

THEN...

SAVE ME! I—I'M FALLING IN.... AAAAHHH!

THIS WAY, PRISONER! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!

WATER-JET GUNS HISS AS THE PRISONER JOINS RUBBERMAN...

LUGH!

COME ON! OUTSIDE!

BUT THE MOAT! THE SHARKS! WE CANNOT CROSS THE MOAT!

THERE'S THE BOAT THOSE FISHY CHARACTERS USED TO BRING YOU ACROSS TO THIS ISLAND. WE CAN USE IT TO GET BACK!

THEY'VE PUNCTURED US! AND BELOW THE WATER-LINE, TOO!

WE'LL SINK! AND LOOK—THE SHARKS ARE COMING FOR US!

HANG ON TO ME!

A MOMENT LATER...

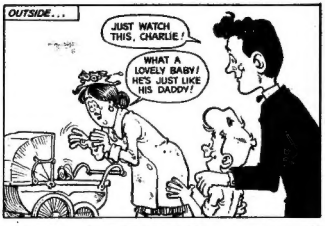
WE ARE ONLY DELAYING THE INEVITABLE! THE GUARDIANS OF THE TEMPLE WILL ALERT THE POLICE IN THE CITY!

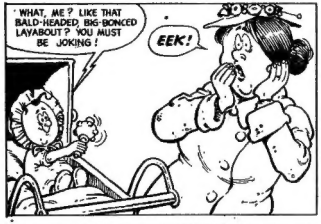
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? WHERE I COME FROM THE POLICE STAND FOR LAW AND ORDER!

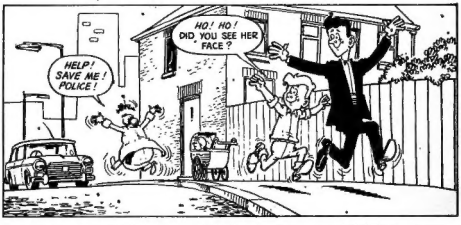
BUT HERE THE POLICE ARE THE SERVANTS OF THE RAINMAKER. THEY WILL HOUND US...
IN HERE! QUICKLY!
FEAR SHINES IN THE EYES OF THE MAN WHO HAS GIVEN THEM SHELTER...
ONCE BEFORE THIS EVIL CAME AMONG US. YOU AND I WERE FRIENDS. ONLY BECAUSE OF THIS DO I DARE TO HELP YOU NOW...
I KNOW YOU RISK YOUR OWN LIFE GIVING ME AID. BUT THIS MAN—HE HAS GREAT POWERS! PERHAPS HE CAN HELP US ALL!
THEN PERHAPS HE CAN HELP YOUR WIFE AND CHILDREN. FOR YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THEM NOW...
HEAVEN FORGIVE ME FOR FORGETTING MY FAMILY! COME WITH ME, I BEG YOU... TRY TO SAVE THEM! FOR IF YOU CANNOT... THEN NO ONE CAN!
THEY RUN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...
THERE IS MY HOME. FARTHER ALONG THE RIDGE THERE IS A ROAD THAT LEADS DOWN TO IT!
WE SEE THEM! AS YOU SUSPECTED, THE FOOL HAS TRIED TO GET TO HIS FAMILY...
RUBBERMAN DIVED AS REVOLVERS CRACKED...
GET DOWN!
THE POLICE! THEY WERE WAITING... UUUHHH!
HANG ON TO YOUR HAT AGAIN. WE'RE GOING ON ANOTHER TRIP!
AS THEY HIT THE GROUND THE ESCAPED MAN IS PROTECTED BY THE COILED LIMBS OF RUBBERMAN...
THAT MUST BE HIS FAMILY!
'MUMMY-LOOK!' THAT MAN IS BOUNCING LIKE A RUBBER BALL!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE TEMPLE OF THE RAINMAKER...
FROM THE SKY I BRING THEM... DEATH!
AND MERE SECONDS LATER...
IT'S TOO LATE! WE ARE DOOMED!
A STORM OF EVIL BREAKS! CAN RUBBERMAN SURVIVE THE STRANGE AND CRUEL PERIL IT BRINGS? SEE SMASH NEXT WEEK!

# Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE



EEK! NOW MY FEET ARE TALKING!
OOH! OOH! NO WONDER WE'RE FLAT! NOW WOULD YOU LIKE A FAT LUMP LIKE THAT STANDING ON YOU ALL DAY? GROAN! GROAN!
WHAT NOW, ARTHUR? I HAVEN'T LAUGHED SO MUCH IN YEARS!
HURRY UP, YOU BIG TWIT — WHAT'S KEEPING YOU? HAVE YOU GOT PORRIDGE FOR A BRAIN, OR SOMETHING?
WHY, YOU CHEEKY LITTLE BLIGHTER!
B-BUT-I DIDN'T!
HO! HO! THAT'LL TEACH HIM! I PRACTISED VENTRILOQUISM FOR THE POLICE CONCERT LAST YEAR! IT WAS ME THROWING MY VOICE!
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE PERISHER!
B-BUT, LISTEN!
HELP! THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOME SAVAGE BEAST BEHIND THAT FENCE!
ROAR!
SKID-D!
HO! HO! HE CAN'T FOOL ME! IT'LL BE ARTHUR THROWING HIS VOICE! I'M NOT STUPID!
G-GR-R-R-R!
ROAR!
HELP! IT ISN'T ARTHUR! IT'S A REAL LION!
GRRR!
PHEW! I DUCKED JUST IN TIME!
HO! HO! THAT'S A BIT OF LUCK! HE'S CHASING ARTHUR NOW! IT MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS DOWN THE ROAD!
R-ROAR!
PHEW! MADE IT!
I THINK I'LL SWITCH OFF NOW! I'M NOT LETTING HIM OUT AGAIN — HE MIGHT START THROWING ME ABOUT INSTEAD OF HIS VOICE!

# The INVASION of The LAVA MEN!

STARRING

CAPTAIN AMERICA.

THE INVINCIBLE IRON MAN.

THE MIGHTY THOR.

THE WASP.

GIANT MAN.

AND THE INCREDIBLE HULK.

REMEMBER WHERE WE WERE? THE LONG-LOST CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS JOINED THE AVENGERS! SO THE AVENGERS GAIN A TRULY FORMIDABLE ADDITION TO THEIR TEAM... WHILE THE INCREDIBLE HULK LOSES THE COMRADESHIP OF RICK JONES, THE ONLY MEMBER OF MANKIND WHO EVER UNDERSTOOD HIM!

IT WAS A PLEASURE TO FIGHT SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WE ARE PROUD TO NUMBER YOU AMONG THE AVENGERS...

I COULD NOT HAVE SELECTED A FINER FIGHTING GROUP, MY SKILL AND MY SHIELD ARE YOURS, WHENEVER YOU NEED THEM! REMEMBER THAT, IRON MAN.

PROUD THAT YOU CHOSE TO JOIN US!*

*SEE LAST ISSUE OF SMASH!

SINCE THE HULK TURNED AGAINST US... AND AGAINST HIS OWN ALLY, RICK JONES, IT'S LUCKY THAT THE BOY FOUND A FRIEND LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA!

REMEMBER THOSE ACROBATIC TRICKS I PROMISED TO TEACH YOU, RICK? THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!

THAT'S GREAT, CAP!

A FINE THING! THE MILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST, TONY STARK, LETS THE AVENGERS USE HIS NEW YORK MANSION FOR THEIR MEETING PLACE... AND I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO FIX THE PLACE UP NOW! I WONDER IF THE AVENGERS SUSPECT THAT IRON-MAN REALLY IS LOVABLE OL' TONY STARK!?

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT TONY STARK'S WEAPONS FACTORY IN FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND, WHERE A NEW TRANSISTORIZED ARTILLERY COMPUTER IS BEING ASSEMBLED...

THAT'S IT, FRANK! SHE'S ALL SET FOR THE PRELIMINARY TESTING.

RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! MR. STARK WILL BE MIGHTY PLEASED!

SUDDENLY, A STRANGE, PIERCING SOUND FILLS THE FACTORY... A SOUND OF SUCH PULSE-STOPPING INTENSITY THAT IT SEEMS LIKE A LIVING THING!

THAT NOISE! WHAT IS IT?! IT... IT'S ALMOST UNBEARABLE!

4 Marvel Comic Group 1966

WITHIN SECONDS, THE SHRILL VIBRATIONS OF THE HIGH-PITCHED BLAST ACTUALLY CAUSE THE DELICATE PROTOTYPE MACHINE TO FALL APART IN ONE SUDDEN UPHEAVAL!

OH, NO!! THE SOUNDS SEEM TO HAVE RIPPED OUR COMPUTER APART!

MINUTES LATER, A PHONE INSISTENTLY RINGS IN TONY STARK'S PRIVATE APARTMENT!

MY PRIVATE WIRE! MUST BE SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

WHAT?? YOU SAY A MYSTERIOUS NOISE CAUSED ALL THAT DAMAGE?! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE! IN THE MEANTIME, ITEMISE THE COST OF REPLACEMENT AND DON'T TOUCH A THING UNTIL I ARRIVE!

AND THEN, THE MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY INDUSTRIALIST CONNECTS A CAREFULLY INSULATED WIRE FROM A DEVICE WHICH NEVER LEAVES HIS CHEST TO THE NEAREST WALL OUTLET...
HOW IRONIC IT IS! I'M THE ENVY OF MILLIONS, BECAUSE OF MY WEALTH AND MY ALLEGED GOOD LOOKS! THERE'S HARDLY A MAN ON EARTH WHO WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN MY SHOES!
BUT HOW MANY WOULD STILL FEEL THAT WAY IF THEY KNEW THAT MY LIFE WAS KEPT ONLY AS LONG AS THIS CHEST DEVICE KEEPS MY HEART BEATING?! IF THEY KNEW THAT I LIVE EVERY MOMENT WITH THE THREAT OF SUDDEN DEATH DUE TO THE PIECE OF SHRAPNEL LODGED IN MY HEART!
BUT LET US LEAVE TONY STARK ALONE WITH HIS SOBER THOUGHTS, AS WE TURN OUR ATTENTION TO ANT-MAN AND THE WASP WHO ARE ENGAGED IN A RESEARCH PROJECT DEEP WITHIN A THRIVING ANT HILL...
HAVE YOU FOUND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR YET, HANK? THIS PLACE IS TOO DRY FOR MY DELICATE COMPLEXION!
JUST A LITTLE LONGER, JAN! I'M INTERESTED IN OBSERVING THE ACTION OF THESE ISOTOPES WHICH CANNOT BE STUDIED BY ANY OTHER METHOD!
AND THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY, WITH NERVE-SHATTERING IMPACT, THE SAME MYSTERIOUS SOUND WHICH ROCKED TONY STARK'S FACTORY IS HEARD IN THE DEPTHS OF THE TINY ANT HILL!!
SHRIEK!! THAT SOUND!! WHA... WHAT IS IT?! IT'S THE MOST UNEARTHLY THING I'VE EVER HEARD!!
I DON'T KNOW, JAN... BUT LOOK HOW IT'S AFFECTING THE ANTS! IT'S DRIVING THEM FROM THE ANT HILL!
JAN! THE VIBRATIONS ARE MAKING THE ENTIRE HILL CAVE IN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!! FOLLOW ME!
JUST LEAD THE WAY, BLUE EYES! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
SECONDS LATER...
WE MADE IT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, HONEY?
I'M AS ALL RIGHT AS ANY GIRL COULD BE WHO HAD ALL HER MAKE-UP SMUDGED BY A SILLY OL' COLLAPSING ANT HILL!
NEVER MIND THAT, JAN! OUR BIG PROBLEM IS TO LEARN THE SECRET OF THAT STRANGE SOUND!
A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE MEDICAL OFFICE OF DR. DON BLAKE...
I BROUGHT YOU YOUR LUNCH AND A NEWSPAPER, DOCTOR! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO TAKE TIME OUT FOR YOUR MEALS!
NOW, JANE... WOULD YOU LOVE ME AS MUCH IF I WERE FAT AND GLUTTONOUS?
DOCTOR BLAKE! WHO EVER TOLD YOU I LOVE YOU?
JUST A JOKE, DEAR! SAY! LOOK AT THIS! ANOTHER DISASTER ASSOCIATED WITH A MYSTERIOUS SUDDEN SOUND!! IT SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!
Daily Record-Ledger
NEW TRAIN ACCIDENT! ENGINEER CLAIMS A MYSTERIOUS SOUND CAUSED HIM TO LOSE CONTROL!
NO CASUALTIES
BY T. PETERSON
THEN, AS SOON AS HIS NURSE HAS RETURNED TO THE OUTER OFFICE, THE SLENDER LAME DOCTOR RUSHES TO THE ROOF OF HIS BUILDING...
THERE CAN BE NO FURTHER DELAY! IT IS TIME TO SUMMON THE AVENGERS!!
BUT I CANNOT SUMMON THE STRONGEST TEAM OF SUPER-HEROES ON EARTH IN THE IDENTITY OF DON BLAKE!
AND SO, WITH ONE STRIKE OF MY CANE UPON THE SURFACE BENEATH, I AM TRANSFORMED TO THE MIGHTY THOR!!
BUT ONCE AGAIN WE SHIFT OUR SCENE... THIS TIME TO ANOTHER ROOFTOP, WHERE WE FIND THE COLOURFUL CAPTAIN AMERICA GIVING ACROBATIC EXHIBITION TO RICK JONES AND MEMBERS OF HIS TEEN BRIGADE...
AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHY IT'S SO VITALLY IMPORTANT TO EAT THE RIGHT FOODS AND GET PLENTY OF EXERCISE AND EIGHT HOURS OF SLEEP!
WHAT'S HE GONNA DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW! ...BUT I BET IT'LL BE A DOOZY!

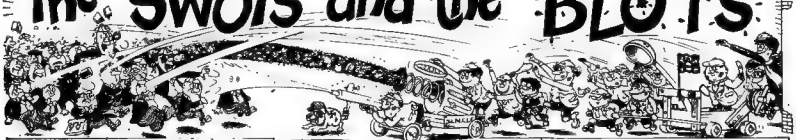
CAN YOU IMAGINE TRYING A STUNT LIKE THIS WHEN YOUR LIFE MAY DEPEND ON IT IF YOU'RE NOT IN PEAK CONDITION?
HOLY HANNAH! CAP MUST HAVE SOME KINDA FLYING BELT UNDER HIS SHIRT!
DON'T KID YOURSELF! EVEN A FLYING BELT COULDN'T DO WHAT THAT GUY'S TRAINED MUSCLES CAN DO!
NOTICE HOW BALANCE AND COORDINATION ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MERE BRUTE STRENGTH! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO BE AGILE, ALERT, READY FOR ANYTHING!
NOW, LET'S GO BACK TO THE PARK DOWN STAIRS, AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR COACHING IN JUDO AND KARATE!
BUT, NO SOONER DOES CAPTAIN AMERICA REACH THEIR TRAINING AREA, WHEN...
I HOPED I'D FIND YOU HERE! THE AVENGERS MAY SOON HAVE NEED FOR YOUR SKILLS!!
THOR! YOU SURE HAVE A DRAMATIC WAY OF MAKING AN APPEARANCE, FELLA!
WOW! IS THIS SOMETHIN'! FIRST CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND NOW THOR!
WAIT'LL I TELL MY DAD THAT I ACTUALLY TOUCHED YOUR HAMMER!
C'MON, GIVE SOMEONE ELSE A CHANCE! I'M NEXT!
GOSH! WHAT'S THAT? IF YOU DON'T WANT US TO TOUCH YOUR HAMMER, JUST SAY SO!
NO! THIS NOISE...THESE SHOCK WAVES ARE NOT MY DOING! THIS IS WHAT HAS BROUGHT ME HERE!
I'VE HEARD THIS STRANGE SOUND BEFORE... I WONDERED WHAT IT WAS!
SUDDENLY, THE EAR-SHATTERING TELL REACHES ITS PEAK, SPLINTERING A NEARBY TREE JUST AS A SINGER'S HIGH NOTE MAY SOMETIMES SHATTER A GLASS!
CRACK!
WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT STARTLING SOUND HAS TOO MUCH POWER TO BE ALLOWED TO MENACE MANKIND! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT DAMAGE WILL BE DONE NEXT!
THAT IS WHY I HAVE COME FOR YOU! NOW I MUST SUMMON THE OTHERS...
IT IS TIME FOR THE AVENGERS TO MEET!
WAIT HERE, LADS, AND CONTINUE YOUR PRACTICE! I'LL TAKE THOR WITH ME!
GOSH! HOW LUCKY CAN HE BE!? IMAGINE GOING TO A MEETING OF THE AVENGERS!
AND SO, A SHORT TIME LATER, THE AVENGERS HOLD THEIR EMARGENCY MEETING IN THE LUXURIOUS BASEMENT OF ANTHONY STARK'S TOWN HOUSE...
FOCUS THE PROJECTOR ON THE SOUTHWESTERN PORTION OF THE COUNTRY, THOR! THAT'S WHERE ALL THE TESTS SHOW THAT THE STRANGE SOUNDS ARE ORIGINATING FROM!
THE SOUTHWEST, EH? ISN'T THAT THE HULK'S STAMPING GROUNDS, I WONDER...
NOT A CHANCE, GIANT-MAN! THAT ISN'T THE WAY THE HULK OPERATES!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AT A HEAVILY GUARDED MISSILE INSTALLATION IN THE VERY PART OF THE COUNTRY WHICH THE AVENGERS ARE DISCUSSING...
HOPPING HANAH! WHAT'S THAT?!
I DON'T KNOW! FIRST THAT STRANGE NOISE, AND NOW... A HILL SEEMS TO BE GROWING RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER OUR FEET!
GENERAL ROSS! THERE SEEMS TO BE A DISTURBANCE IN SECTOR THREE, SIR!
DISTURBANCE! IT'S MORE THAN THAT! THERE'S A GOL-DURNED MOUNTAIN POPPING UP RIGHT NEAR MY LAUNCHING SITE! GET RID OF IT!
Y-YES SIR! BUT HOW DO YOU GET RID OF A MOUNTAIN?!
WHAT CAUSED IT IN THE FIRST PLACE??
SUDDENLY, AN INTERRUPTION OCCURS AS GENERAL "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS'S DAUGHTER, BETTY, APPROACHES WITH A SLIM, INTENSE-LOOKING YOUNG MAN...
DAD! LOOK WHO I FOUND! IT'S BRUCE BANNER! HE'S COME BACK!
BANNER! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D HAVE THE NERVE TO SHOW YOUR FACE HERE AFTER THE WAY YOU DISAPPEARED MONTHS AGO IN THE MIDDLE OF A VITAL ATOMIC TEST!

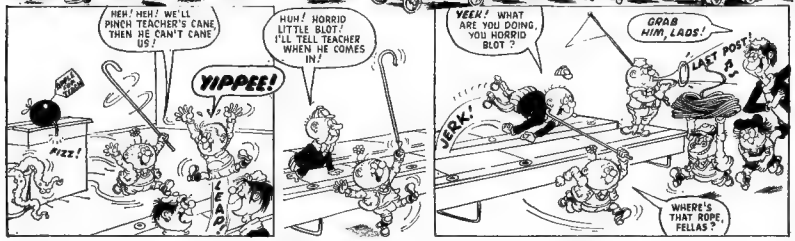
IF YOU WERE UNDER MY COMMAND, INSTEAD OF BEING A CIVILIAN SCIENTIST, I'D SLAP YOU IN THE GUARD-HOUSE AS SOON AS LOOK AT YOU! WHAT MY DAUGHTER CAN SEE IN A WEAK-KNEED, LILY-LIVERED, MILKSOP LIKE YOU... !!
DAD, PLEASE! BRUCE SAID HE'S BEEN ILL! THAT'S WHY WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM! BUT HE'S BETTER NOW!
WELL, WE'LL FINISH DISCUSSING BANNER SOME OTHER TIME! RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT A MORE IMPORTANT PROBLEM ON MY HANDS!! LOOK! LOOK AT THAT... THAT MOVING HILL GROWING FROM OUT OF NOWHERE... RIGHT NEAR MY LAUNCHING SITE!!
AND, AS THE RAGING OFFICER TURNS AWAY, BRUCE BANNER REMAINS TRANSFIXED TO THE SPOT, LOST IN HIS OWN STRANGE THOUGHTS...
IF HE THINKS THAT'S A PROBLEM, I WONDER WHAT HE'D SAY IF HE KNEW ABOUT MINE?? IF HE KNEW THAT DR. BRUCE BANNER IS REALLY... THE HULK!!
"I CAN'T EVER FORGET THAT AWESOME MOMENT, MANY MONTHS AGO, WHEN I WAS STRUCK BY MY OWN GAMMA RAY BOMB WHILE TRYING TO SAVE THE LIFE OF RICK JONES, A BOY WHO HAD WANDERED ONTO THE POST DURING THE BOMB TEST..."
"BY SOME MIRACULOUS QUIRK OF FATE THE GAMMA RAYS FAILED TO KILL ME... ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN BETTER IF THEY HAD! INSTEAD, THEY CHANGED ME... TURNED ME INTO THE UNBELIEVABLY POWERFUL HULK!!"
I'LL STAY WITH HULK! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
"AS THE HULK, MY STRENGTH IS VIRTUALLY LIMITLESS! EVEN MY LEG MUSCLES ARE SO POWERFUL THAT BY MERELY LEAPING INTO THE AIR, I CAN JUMP VAST DISTANCES, AS THOUGH I'M FLYING!"
"BUT, WITH MY BRUTISH STRENGTH, THERE IS YET ANOTHER CHANGE!! MY PERSONALITY CHANGES, TOO! THE HULK WANTS TO FIGHT, TO LASH OUT AT THE WORLD WHICH DOESN'T UNDERSTAND HIM! AS THE HULK, I BECOME A MENACE, EVEN SEEKING TO HARM THE AVENGERS, WHO HAVE TRIED TO MAKE ME THEIR ALLY!!"
I'VE BECOME A MODERN DAY JEKYLL AND HYDE! I CHANGE FROM BANNER TO THE HULK, NEVER KNOWING WHEN THE NEXT CHANGE WILL TAKE PLACE... NEVER DARING TO... HUH!
STOP DAYDREAMING AND MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, BANNER! YOU'RE A SCIENTIST! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT GROUNDED GROWING HILL???
AND, DR. BRUCE BANNER IS CLOSER TO THE TRUTH THAN HE SUSPECTS! FOR, DIRECTLY UNDER THE FEET OF THE MYSTIFIED HUMANS, A FANTASTIC TABLEAU IS TAKING PLACE...
THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A SIMPLE HILL! IT SEEMS TO BE COMPOSED OF A TYPE OF SUBSTANCE I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT'S BEING PUSHED UP FROM THE GROUND BY SOME MIGHTY FORCE!
IT'S WORKING! AS WE TURN THE GIGANTIC GEARS WHICH WE'VE PLACED IN POSITION, THEY ARE PUSHING THE LIVING ROCK THROUGH THE CRUST OF EARTH, ONTO THE SURFACE WORLD!
THUS THE SURFACE MEN WILL BE MENACED BY THE DANGER OF THE LIVING ROCK, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED!

CONTINUE LIFTING THE ROCK! DO NOT STOP UNTIL IT IS ALL ABOVE GROUND!
YOUR MAJESTY, LISTEN TO ME! WE MUST NOT DO THIS TERRIBLE THING! ALONE, OF ALL THE LAVA MEN, HAVE SEEN THE SURFACE PEOPLE! THEY ARE NOT EVIL! THEY DO NOT DESERVE THIS!
SILENCE, MOLTO! NONE MAY SPEAK TO HIS MAJESTY THAT WAY WHILE I, HIS LOYAL WITCH DOCTOR, LIVE!
LOYAL WITCH DOCTOR? YOU DO NOT FOOL ME! ALL YOU WANT IS A WAR BETWEEN US AND THE SURFACE PEOPLE!!
DO NOT LISTEN TO HIM, YOUR MAJESTY! THE WITCH DOCTOR FEEDS YOU LIES! THE SURFACE MEN WOULD HELP US IF WE ASK THEM! WE MUST NOT FORCE THE LIVING ROCK UPON THEM!
YOU ARE A COWARD, MOLTO! WHEN WE SENT YOU TO THE SURFACE MONTHS AGO, YOU WERE DEFEATED BY ONE NAMED THOR! NOW YOU FEAR THEM ALL!
ENOUGH! MY DECISION IS MADE! KEEP RAISING THE ROCK!
AND, BACK ON THE SURFACE AGAIN...
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES! BANNER TELLS ME HE SUSPECTS THE THING IS RADIO-ACTIVE!! WE'LL RING IT WITH MISSILES!
THEN, UNEXPECTEDLY...
GENERAL, LOOK! A HELICOPTER! IT'S NOT ONE OF OURS!!
THIS IS OFF-LIMITS TO ANY CIVILIAN CRAFT! I'LL HAVE THEIR HIDES!!
NO, WAIT!! CAPTAIN, DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THAT SHIP? IT HAS PRIORITY A-1 CLEARANCE TO LAND ANYWHERE!!
IT'S THE AVENGERS! NOW WE'LL GET SOME RESULTS AROUND HERE!!
THERE'S THE GROWING HILL WE HEARD ABOUT IN THE REPORTS!
IT MUST BE THE SOURCE OF THE MYSTERIOUS SOUNDS!! STAY BACK! I'LL INVESTIGATE FIRST!
WAIT! WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US??
YOU HEARD THE MAN, RICK! WE DON'T QUESTION EACH OTHER'S COMMANDS! IRON MAN MUST HAVE HIS REASONS!
CAREFUL, IRON MAN! ONE OF MY CIVILIAN SCIENTISTS THINKS THE HILL MAY BE RADIO-ACTIVE!
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH, GENERAL! THAT'S WHY I'M GOING THIS ALONE! MY ARMOUR WILL PROTECT ME FROM ANY POSSIBLE RADIATION!
THERE!! BY SETTING MY REPULSER TRANSISTORS TO THE HIGHEST INTENSITY, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO BLAST THROUGH THE OUTER LAYER AND SEE WHAT'S BENEATH!
IRON MAN! LOOK! IT ISN'T RADIO-ACTIVE! BUT IT'S EVEN MORE FANTASTIC! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT'S ALIVE!
BACK, CAP! I'M NOT FINISHED! I'LL GIVE IT ANOTHER BLAST!!

THE HILL IS GROWING EVERY SECOND! MIGHT AS WELL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS BEFORE IT GETS TOO BIG FOR US TO HANDLE!
BELOW THE SURFACE, THE EXPLOSIVE IMPACT IS FELT BY THE LAVA MEN!
THE SURFACE MEN ARE COUNTER-ATTACKING!" TO YOUR BATTLE POSITIONS!"
MOLTO WARNED US THAT THE SURFACE MEN WERE POWERFUL. THAT THEY WOULD FIGHT BACK!"
IT IS NOT SO YOUR MAJESTY! OUR MIGHT IS FAR GREATER THAN THEIRS! THE SOONER THE BATTLE BEGINS, THE SOONER ALL EARTH SHALL BE OURS!"
THEN, THE DETERMINED KING ISSUES A MOMENTOUS COMMAND TO HIS SUBTERRANEAN FORCES...
"THE TIME HAS COME TO THE SURFACE! ATTACK!!"
"THE OPENING IS BEFORE US! I CAN SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY! AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES!!"
"THE SURFACE SHALL BE OURS! NOTHING CAN STOP US!!"
BUT SUDDENLY, A DRAMATIC RED AND GOLD FIGURE APPEARS BETWEEN THE LAVA MEN AND THE SURFACE!
MY TRANSISTORS ARE WEAKENED FROM THE LAST BLAST, BUT I CAN STILL CREATE SOME DUST CLOUDS TO BLIND THEM TEMPORARILY!
HE IS ALONE! HE CANNOT STOP US! DESTROY HIM!
WAIT! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! YOU'RE JUST A HANDFUL OF UNARMED INVADERS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'LL BE FACING UP ABOVE!
FOOL! WE KNOW ONLY TOO WELL! BUT YOU DO NOT SUSPECT OUR POWERS! SUCH AS THE WAY I CAN HEAT YOUR METAL SUIT UNTIL YOU CAN NO LONGER ENDURE IT!
HE'S RIGHT! IN THE HEAT IS UNBEARABLE!"
BUT, AT THAT SPLIT SECOND, THE UNDERGROUND CAVERN IS ROCKED BY A BLAST OF ALMOST UNLIMITED POWER!"
AND WHEN THE SMOKE HAS CLEARED...
EASY, FELLA! YOU'RE OKAY NOW! WE HAD A HUNCH YOU'D BE NEEDIN' US!
NO LIVING BEING, WHETHER ON THE SURFACE OR BELOW IT, MAY ATTACK AN AVENGER WITHOUT ANSWERING TO THE THUNDEROUS HAMMER OF THOR FOR SUCH AN ACT!
I'D BETTER BRING YOU BACK TO THE SURFACE, IRON MAN! YOUR ARMOUR IS STILL RED-HOT!
YES! WITHOUT MY TRANSISTORS OPERATING AT FULL POWER TO COOL THE CIRCUITS, I'M AS VULNERABLE AS ANYONE!
YOU MUST BOTH LEAVE! REMAIN ABOVE WITH GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP! ONLY THOR CAN ENDURE THE INTENSE HEAT WHICH AWAITS BELOW!"
YOU HAVE COME TOO FAR, INSOLENT ONE! SEE HOW WE HEAT THE VERY GROUND BENEATH YOUR FEET, TURNING IT TO LAVA!!
WHO IS RULER OF THE LAVA MEN? TAKE ME TO HIM!
THE GROUND GROWS MOLTEN... IT'S BECOMING SOFT... I'M SINKING INTO IT!
THOR IS SINKING RAPIDLY INTO A SEA OF MOLTEN ROCK! CLOSE BY ARE ASSEMBLED THE AVENGERS... AND AT ANY MOMENT DR BRUCE BANNER IS LIABLE TO BE TRANSFORMED INTO THE RAMPANT HULK! WHY SHOULD WE KID YOU... NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT IS PROBABLY THE GREATEST SERIES OF ADVENTURE PICS YOU HAVE EVER SEEN!

# The SWOTS and the BLOTS




HEH! HEH! WE'LL PINCH TEACHER'S CANE THEN HE CAN'T CANE US!
YIPPEE!
PIZZ!
LEAP!
HUH! HORRID LITTLE BLOT! I'LL TELL TEACHER WHEN HE COMES IN!
YEEK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU HORRID BLOT?
GRAB HIM, LADS!
LAST POST!
JERK!
WHERE'S THAT ROPE, FELLAS?

HEH! HEH! THEY CAN'T TELL TALES NOW! WE SHUT THEM UP!
PLEASE, SIR—
HEY—!
IT'S SWOTTY SMITH, THE VENTRILOQUIST! HE'S MAKING THE SCHOOL CAT TALK! IT MUST BE HIM!
YOU SEE, SIR...
... THE SWOTS— ME-YOW!
WIZZ-Z-
AND THAT'S ITS MOUTH-PIECE QUIET!
HEH! HEH! I HOPE PUSSY DOESN'T TALK IN HER SLEEP!
ZZZZZ
RIGHT! OUT HERE, YOU LOT! ALL OF YOU! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR NONSENSE!
KIDDLE!
SPLURP!
HIYA, TEACH!
HEE! HEE! TEACH CAN'T CANE US! HE'S GOT NO CANE — EEK! WHAT'S THAT—?
IT'S A CANE, YOU HORRIBLE BLOT — SURELY YOU'VE SEEN ONE BEFORE?
BUT HOW...
WHEN YOU THREW THAT CANE THROUGH THE WINDOW, I HAPPENED TO BE PASSING! BEND OVER!
ENCORE! ENCORE! HOW GRACEFULLY DEAR TEACHER USES HIS CANE!
BRAVO! BRAVO!
OOW! YOW! THAT'S TOO HARD!
YOWL! SOB!
SWISH-H-H-H
THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU MORE THAN IT'S GOING TO HURT ME!
SOB! GROAN! MOAN!
YOWL!
FIRE BUCKET

# FROM THE FLOOR OF SIXTY-FOUR.

**64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.**

Gather round all you frantic geekers for the fountain of truth and we will here and now tackle the towering task of attempting to satisfy your thirst for knowledge. "What goes with us and Marvel Mags of America?" is the question which most frequently crops up in the mountains of mail which we receive from you daily.

First of all we give a Hulk-sized "Thank you" to all you faithful friends and fans who have written to us warning us that Marvel Mags of U.S.A. are also featuring The Incredible Hulk, The Fantastic Four, The Avengers, Sub-Mariner and many of the other mighty ones who have been proudly paraded in our pages. And we acknowledge the many hints given to us by other frantic followers who say that since we are obliging enough to be regularly featuring the Hulk in SMASH and the Fantastic Four in WHAM, why in the name of all that's best in comicdom don't we get really smart and feature lots more of the Merry Marvel Costumed Kooks!

Well now—to get back to where we began this piece. Yes—we do know that Marvel Mags featuring the Hulk, etc., are on sale in this country, and the Marvel Bull-pen gang in New York know what we're doing in our papers. And we're all friends about it! So much so, in fact, that we have plans to satisfy your cravings for more Marvel Magic by introducing more of those way-out unforgettable characters. So now you know!

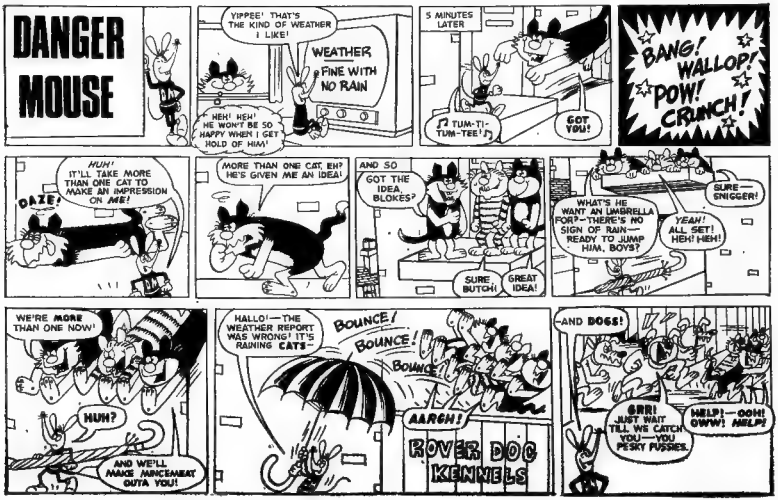
## *Meet Twenty Fellow Frantic Followers . . .*

***Paul Hoggins, Sheerness; R. Wallace, Cradley, Staffs; David Begley, North Kensington; Stephen Gurner, Burpham, Surrey; Stephen Greatwood, Castle Cary, Somerset; Keith Holmes, Crawland; Andrew Smith, Lochfoot, Dumfries; Jill Langley, South Shields; Richard McBain, High Wycombe; Michael Burke, Crook, Co Durham; Susan Beebe, Nuneaton; Jimmy Virtue, Peckham; Philippe Lines, Horsham; Brian Rice, Woking; Timothy Handford, Altringham, Cheshire; Peter Skinner, Solihull, Warks; Robert Hershaw, Rochdale; Jimmy Nunn, Bedfont, Middx.; David Foker, Romford; Mark Simmons, Woolwich.***

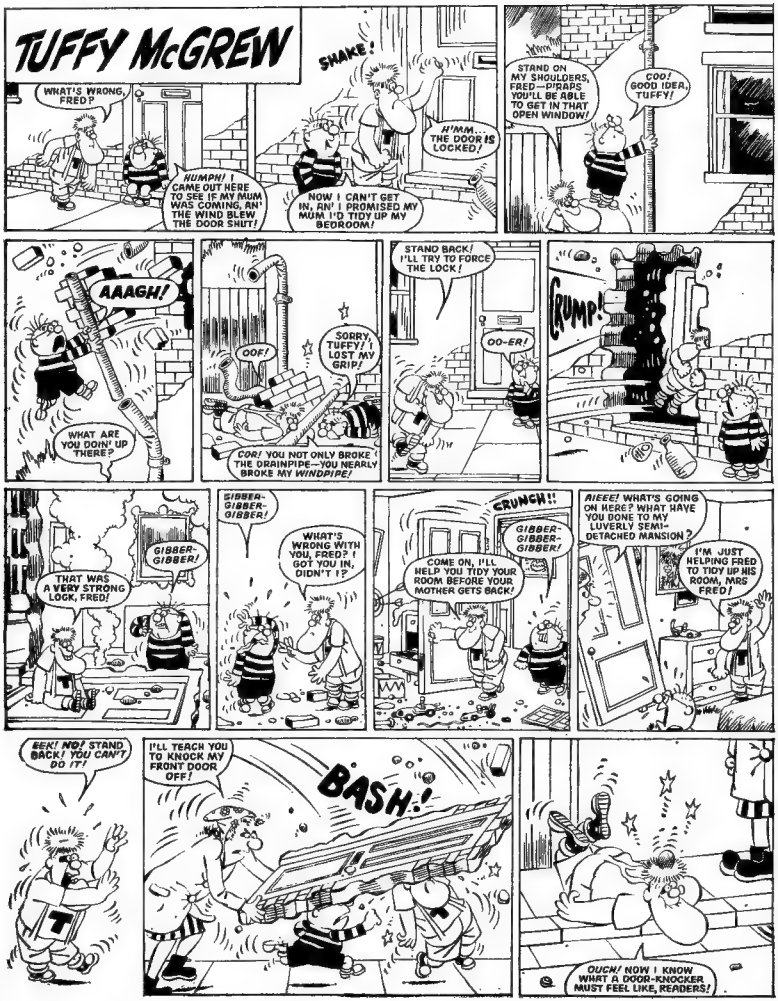
* * *

What about the Sub-Mariner we introduced you to recently. There's a colourful character if ever! For those of you who are interested in that sort of thing, Subby is Prince of the Blood, Lord of Lost Atlantis. And he's the only member of his undersea race with pink skin—all the rest of his people have *blue* skin. The reason for this is that one of Subby's parents was human. In fact, the whole of Subby's story is a truly fascinating one. We'll maybe tell it to you if we're ever got a spare couple of years to fill!

THAT WRAPS IT UP FOR THIS WEEK, PUSSY-CATS. OH—EXCEPT THAT REMEMBER WHAT WE SAID LAST WEEK ABOUT THING SWEATSHIRTS FOR WHAM LETTER-WRITERS? WELL, THE PHONE JUST RANG AND IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO GET THEM!


DANGER MOUSE
YIPPEE! THAT'S THE KIND OF WEATHER I LIKE!
WEATHER FINE WITH NO RAIN
HEH! HEH! HE WON'T BE SO HAPPY WHEN I GET HOLD OF HIM!
5 MINUTES LATER
TUM-TI-TUM-TEE!
GOT YOU!
BANG! WALLOP! POW! CRUNCH!
HUH! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN ONE CAT TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON ME!
DAZE!
MORE THAN ONE CAT, EH? HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
AND SO
GOT THE IDEA, BLOKES?
SURE BUTCH!
GREAT IDEA!
WHAT'S HE WANT AN UMBRELLA FOR?—THERE'S NO SIGN OF RAIN—READY TO JUMP HIM, BOYS?
YEAH! ALL SET! HEH! HEH!
SURE—SNIGGER!
WE'RE MORE THAN ONE NOW!
HUH?
AND WE'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUTA YOU!
HALLO!—THE WEATHER REPORT WAS WRONG! IT'S RAINING CATS
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!
AARGH!
ROVER DOG KENNELS
AND DOGS!
GRR! JUST WAIT TILL WE CATCH YOU—YOU PESKY PUSSIES.
HELP!—OOH! OWW! HELP!

# TUFFY McGREW


WHAT'S WRONG, FRED?
HUMPH! I CAME OUT HERE TO SEE IF MY NUM WAS COMING, AN' THE WIND BLEW THE DOOR SHUT!
SHAKE!
NOW ! CAN'T GET IN, AN' I PROMISED MY MUM I'D TIDY UP MY BEDROOM!
H'MM.. THE DOOR IS LOCKED!
STAND ON MY SHOULDERS, FRED—PERAPS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET IN THAT OPEN WINDOW!
COO! GOOD IDEA, TUFFY!
AAAGH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' UP THERE?
OOF!
SORRY, TUFFY! I LOST MY GRIP!
COR! YOU NOT ONLY BROKE THE DRAINPIPE—YOU NEARLY BROKE MY WINDPIPE!
STAND BACK! I'LL TRY TO FORCE THE LOCK!
OO-ER!
CRUMP!
GIBBER-GIBBER!
THAT WAS A VERY STRONG LOCK, FRED!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, FRED? I GOT YOU IN, DIDN'T I?
CRUNCH!!
GIBBER-GIBBER-GIBBER!
COME ON, I'LL HELP YOU TIDY YOUR ROOM BEFORE YOUR MOTHER GETS BACK!
AIEEE! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY LUVERLY SEMI-DETACHED MANSION?
I'M JUST HELPING FRED TO TIDY UP HIS ROOM, MRS FRED!
EEK! NO! STAND BACK! YOU CAN'T DO IT!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO KNOCK MY FRONT DOOR OFF!
BASH!
OUCH! NOW I KNOW WHAT A DOOR-KNOCKER MUST FEEL LIKE, READERS!

# Lead the THUNDERBIRDS

# Get this Scott Tracy outfit (worth £2 5s. 0d.) for only 19/11

## when you buy any Cadbury's Cake

BE THE most important member of International Rescue in this Scott Tracy outfit, complete with cap, belt and bandolier. Made of long-wearing washable fabric, it comes in two sizes for rugged boys aged 5 to 10.

**To get this outfit** for less than a pound – a terrific bargain – just do this. Cut out the 'Guarantee of satisfaction' panel from the side of your Cadbury's Cake box. Then post it, along with a cheque or postal order for 19, 11, to the address on the coupon.

Offer closes 30th November 1966. Please allow three weeks for delivery.

*Quick, get the scissors!*

**Cadbury Foods Ltd., 'Thunderbirds' Offer, Bournville, Birmingham.**

Please send me the Scott Tracy outfit in the size ticked.

Small (ages 5 to 7) ☐ Large (ages 8 to 10) ☐

I enclose one 'Guarantee of satisfaction' panel from the side of a Cadbury's Cake box and a cheque/postal order for 19/11, crossed and made payable to Cadbury Foods Ltd.

Name .....

(BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE)

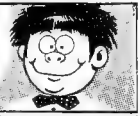
Address .....

.....

**Offer closes 30th November 1966** ST82/1

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

# RONNIE RICH



I'VE GOT A NEW CATAPULT, WILLIE!

OOO! IS IT ANOTHER GOLD-PLATED ONE, RON?

NO, WILLIE! THERE IT IS! IT COST ME MY LAST THREE HUNDRED QUID—SO NOW I'M WELL AND TRULY BROKE!

WOW! IT'S SUPER!

FOR A START, LET'S FILL IT WITH THIS MASHED SPUD FROM THE SCHOOL LEFT-OVERS AND GET THE JONES' MOB WITH IT!

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, RON!

FIRE!

OUCH!

OOH!

HEY! WHO'S THROWING THINGS?

I BET IT'S THAT ROTTEN RONNIE RICH!

AND SO IT GOES ON...

ARGH! FLYING RASPBERRY JAM!

AND ON...

GRRR! WHO'S CHUCKING CUSTARD AROUND?

AND ON...

SHRIEK! SAVE ME! SOMEONE'S HURLING SOGGY PUDDING AT ME!

HO! HO! THAT WAS THE BIGGEST LAUGH I'VE EVER HAD!

YEAH! WHAT SHALL WE PUT IN IT NOW? HEH! HEH!

I CAN TELL YOU! YOU'RE GOING IN! I'LL TEACH YOU TO COVER ME IN JAM!

HELP!

FIRE!

LORD AWAY! HAR! HAR!

YOU AND YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS! WHY COULDN'T YOU JUST BUY AN ORDINARY CATAPULT LIKE ANY OTHER KID?

H-HELP!

WELL, AT LEAST WE GOT A NICE, SPRINGY LANDING!

ARGH! THE WIRES HAVE SNAPPED!

MEANWHILE...

STOP, THIEF! HELP! HE'S PINCHED MY PRICELESS PERUVIAN POTTY!

YEAH! IT MUST BE WORTH A BOMB!

AAGH! I'M ALL CAUGHT UP! LET ME GO!

WELL DONE, LADS! YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY! YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!

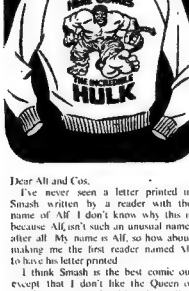
BAH!

BOO! HOO! IT'S NOT FAIR! I'M RICH AGAIN!

NEVER MIND, RONNIE! THERE'S ALWAYS NEXT WEEK!

# Be a Smasher—Write to SMASH!

**And remember! There's a HULKING sweatshirt for the writer of every letter published on this page!**




Dear Alf and Cos,

I've never seen a letter printed in Smash written by a reader with the name of Alf. I don't know why this is because Alf isn't such an unusual name, after all. My name is Alf, so how about making me the first reader named Alf to have his letter printed.

I think Smash is the best comic out except that I don't like the Queen of the Seas very much, although my Dad says it's the funniest thing in the comic. I used to pay for Smash with my own money, but now Dad buys it for me.

Alf Dorey,
Yeovil.

*I only we think thou speakest the truth in declaring that no bearer of the ancient Saxon name of Alfred has yet been awarded a Hulk sweatshirt! One is even now on its way to the West Country with your name proudly written on the wrapping!*

*About the Queen of the Seas. Be honest now, Alf. You haven't got much to complain about if Q of the S means that you get your Smash free! Now have you?*

*Alf and Cos.*

Dear Alf and Cos,

Smash gets better all the time. The boys in our gang are now all known to each other as different names from Smash. One is Thor and one is Iron Man. And one boy who is good at swimming we call Sub-Mariner. And my friend Chris, who is rather fat, is called the Hulk. I'm Batman, and my sister has made me a Bat-cape. We're hoping that Thor and all the others will be continuing in Smash.

Ian Brereton
Arbroath, Scotland

*Sounds as if you've got your own Avengers group up there in Bonnie Scotland Ian. Rest assured, Thor and the other mighty ones will be appearing in our pages every so often.*

*Alf and Cos.*

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have been having Smash for about two months now and I wish I'd known about it before. I don't know why it is but since I've been having it the other comics don't seem very interesting any more. But a lot of boys don't know about Smash. I keep telling boys to try reading Smash and when they do they all find it really good like I do.

I'm not writing this letter just to get a Hulk sweatshirt, honestly. But I would be very pleased if I got one. Keep up the good work.

Peter Burford,
Preston

*Always great to hear from a true believer Pete. But your letter made us kind of sad too. Just think of all those poor deprived ones, living out their Smash-less lives, not knowing what they're missing!*

***YOU* BE THE JUDGE!**

**That's right—just as we trial by filling in the form and sending it with your letter. We want to know what YOU want!**

**My favourite feature in SMASH! is:**

.....

.....

**The feature I don't like is:**

.....

.....

**To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, WC2.**


**STAMP COMPETITION**

*DO You Know* :-

1. What country has "SUOMI" on its stamps? .....
2. Does "LUNDY ISLAND" issue special stamps? .....
3. What country issues special "Christmas Stamps"? .....
4. Must a stamp be very old, to be of value? .....

Prizes —Three special British Commonwealth CHRISTMAS STAMPS sent free for every correct answer 20 special Christmas stamps and seals sent free for 4 correct answers. Our superb Bargain Approvals will be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents.)

**UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. S.H.36) Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.**

**50 FREE DIFFERENT GREAT BRITAIN STAMPS**

**Yes, 50 all different G.B. stamps including 10 large size commemoratives. All reigns, Victoria, Edward VII, George V, Edward VIII, George VI and Queen Elizabeth—regionals too. This superb gift pack will be sent FREE to all who ask to see our sensational new Approvals and enclose 6d for postage.**

**PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. S.H.28), Eastrington, Goole, Yorkshire.**

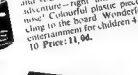
**6 TOP OF THE TREE GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS**

*Everyone's game for Spear's—teenagers, middle-agers, old stagers! There are games of chance and skill, intriguing, hilarious, riotous games. Give Spear's Games—from toyshops, stationers, and department stores everywhere! You cannot buy direct from the makers, but they will send you a full-colour leaflet about Spear's Games. Send the coupon today!*

**BATMAN SWOOPS DOWN** A fast, thrilling action-packed game for all—and Robin the Boy Wonder! Robin has been captured by Batman's fiendish enemies . . . only Batman can rescue him . . . but how long will it take? Watch Batman fly through the air! Will he free Robin? For 2 to 4 players of any age. **Price: 12/11d.**

**MOUSIE MOUSIE** Here are 6 long-tailed mice that even Mum will love catching! A fast game for up to 7 players. It's action-packed, easy-to-play and will keep the whole family in stitches! **Price: 7/9d.**

**NODDY CLINGIE TOY** "Here, Big Ears." Mr Plod's back. They're all here . . . in pieces! Put them together and you've got a new Noddy and Clingie adventure—right under your noses! Colourful plastic pieces 'cling' to the board. Wonderful entertainment for children 4 to 10. **Price: 11/9d.**

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**SPEAR'S GAMES**

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
GRIMLY FEENDISH
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
HAR! HAR! JUST WATCH US, IRON LORD KLOTT'S MOULDY MINIONS DISGUISED AS CHIMNEY SWEEPS, WE'LL MAKE A 'CLEAN SWEEP'!
MY EXTENDING BROOM WILL MAKE THE SOOT FALL, MISTER FEENDISH!
PUSH IT DOWN THE CHIMNEY, SYLVESTER!
WHAT LUCK! THERE'S A SWEEP OUTSIDE NOW!
PHONE THE SWEEP, MY DEAR, THE FLAMING CHIMNEY NEEDS SWEEPING!
SUCTION SWEEPS AT YOUR SERVICE! SWITCH ON, SYLVESTER!
OUR SOOT-SUCKER WILL SUCK THE SOOT FROM THE GRATE!
SNIGGER! WAIT FOR THE FUNNY PART! I'LL SHOW THOSE KLOTTS!
SUUUCK!
THE FEENDISH PERISHERS PINCHING OUR PLATE!
HEH! HEH! WHAT A CLEAN-UP!
PUSH IT! THERE GOES ME CARPET!
DRAT! WE'VE SUCKED IN THE MAT!
IT'S JAMMED! PUSH THE LEVER INTO REVERSE!
I'LL MAKE IT 'BLOW', FEENDISH PA!
CLICK!
YIKKKES!
WHOOSH!
POOOF!
COO, IT'S STUCK!
BAI JOVE, PHONE THE POLICE!
PA, IT'S THE 'BLOW' LEVER THAT'S STUCK!
I KNOW, FEENDISH TWIT!
WHOOSH!!
WE'LL ESCAPE BEHIND OUR 'SOOT-SCREEN'! ADVANCE!
BACKWARDS OR FOREWARDS, PA?
AS THE SOOT CLEARED...
HEE! HEE! I SEE LIGHT AHEAD! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
IT'S HOME AT LAST, YOU CUNNING OLD PA!
HULLO, SEE WHAT'S WANDERED IN FROM THE SOOT!
BONK!
BUMP!
AND HE'VE ESCAPED INTO THE COP-SHOP!
START SWEEPING, YOU MISERABLE SWEEPS!
YOU 'AV' YOUR IDEAS!
CRUNCH!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...
THE LEGEND TESTERS
HO! HO! HO! HO! FIRST YOU DANCE FOR ME, MORTALS! THEN YOU DIE!
THE LEGEND TESTERS, ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, ARE SEARCHING FOR THE CROWN OF ZEUS IN OLYMPUS, THE LEGENDARY HOME OF THE GREEK GODS. BUT THEY ARE NOW PRISONERS OF BACCHUS, GOD OF WINE AND REVELRY, WHO FORCES THEM TO DANCE FOR HIM AT A WILD, WILD PARTY...
MY FEET ARE BLISTERING— EVEN THROUGH MY SHOES!
MINE TOO! BACCHUS CALLS THIS 'THE PLACE OF THE HOT EARTH.' THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF VOLCANO BENEATH HERE!
ROLLO AND DANNY HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO 'DANCE'! FOR THE EARTH BENEATH THEM IS SO HOT THAT THEY ARE FORCED TO HOP DESPERATELY FROM FOOT TO FOOT!
AND WHAT'S MORE— I HAVE THE FEELING THAT IT'S ABOUT TO ERUPT! MAYBE THE TREMENDOUS STORM THAT BROKE WHEN ATLAS MOVED* CAUSED THE VOLCANO TO INTENSIFY!
* SEE LAST WEEK'S STORM-TOSSED INSTALMENT OF THE LEGEND TESTERS!
BUT THEN IT HAPPENS! THE EARTH SPLITS OPEN AND A FOUNTAIN OF FLAME AND MOLTEN LAVA BURSTS FORTH!
BACCHUS AND ALL HIS COURT! THE FLAMES HAVE SWALLOWED THEM!
KEEP RUNNING, DANNY!
IT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW, DANNY! RUN!
STOP THEM, MY SATYRS! KILL THEM!
AND RUN THEY DO! ON AND ON— WITH WHITE-HOT ROCK SHOWERING AROUND THEM, UNTIL AT LAST—
WE'RE SAFE NOW!
BUT I'M EXHAUSTED!
THEIR RUN SLOWS TO A WALK. THE WALK BECOMES A PAINFUL STAGGER...
I-I CAN GO NO FURTHER! I MUST REST!
ME TOO...

AND THERE, IN THAT LONELY, REMOTE SPOT, THEY SINK INTO A SLEEP OF SHEER EXHAUSTION...
THEY ARE STILL SLEEPING WHEN A GROUP OF HORSEMEN STUMBLE ACROSS THEM...
AH! IT SEEMS OUR HUNT IS SUCCESSFUL TODAY! FATE PROVIDES US WITH TWO STRANGERS! TWO MEN WHO WILL BE OURS WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!
UNAWARE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THEM, FOLLO AND DANNY ARE TAKEN TO A GREAT HOUSE...
AND AFTER REST AND REFRESHMENT THEY ARE FULLY RECOVERED...
YOU HAVE BEEN MOST KIND. BUT, GRATEFUL TO YOU THOUGH WE ARE, WE MUST CONTINUE ON OUR WAY FOR WE HAVE A MISSION TO FULFIL!
I UNDERSTAND, FOR ALL OF US THERE ARE THINGS WHICH MUST BE DONE!
YOUR KINDNESS TEMPTS ME TO ASK ONE MORE FAVOUR OF YOU. WE MAY STILL HAVE FAR TO GO... IF YOU COULD PROVIDE HORSES FOR US...
BUT OF COURSE! WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE, TAKE YOUR PICK FROM THE HORSES OF DIOMEDES!
FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS! MY HORSES ARE WAITING FOR YOU!
GOODBYE DIOMEDES!
"DIOMEDES!" WHAT IS THERE I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THAT NAME? WHAT IS IT?
THEN... AS REALISATION DAWNS UPON HIM... HORROR FILLS FOLLO'S FACE!
NOW I REMEMBER! ACCORDING TO MYTHOLOGY— DIOMEDES KEEPS A HERD OF MAN-EATING HORSES!
AND HERE THEY COME!
IF YOU KNOW YOUR GREEK MYTHOLOGY YOU'LL KNOW THAT ROLLO HAS MADE NO MISTAKE! THE HORSES OF DIOMEDES ARE MAN-EATERS! STAND BY FOR PULSE-POUNDING PAGES OF PICS NEXT ISH!

# THE NERVS

PHEW! MY TICKER DOESN'T SOUND TOO HOT TODAY! I MUST BE RUN DOWN!
WOW! NOT AGAIN! THOSE TWERPS IN THE HEART DEPARTMENT MUST BE NEGLECTING THEIR DUTIES! I'LL SOON SEE TO 'EM!
EAR DEP'T
EAR-PIECE
EAR-TRUMPET
ONE OF THESE DAYS FATTY'S TICKER IS GOING TO STOP ALTOGETHER. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'D DO IF IT WASN'T FOR ME!
MIDWAY
ZOOM!
ALL DEPTS
HEART STRING
YOU LAYABOUTS! YOU FORGOT TO WIND UP FATTY'S TICKER — IT'S RUN DOWN!!
S-SORRY, ERNIE! WE'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY!
SMASH!
TICK-A-TICK-TICK! TOCK-TOCK-TICK!
TICK-WHIRRR-TACK! TOOK! TICK!
WHIRRR-A-TOOK! TOC-TIC-TIC-TIC!
HMMPH! DOESN'T SOUND VERY HEALTHY YET! RUN UP TO FATTY'S CLOCK AND GET THE WATCH REPAIRER DOWN HERE!
IN FATTY'S CLOCK...
WATCH MANNER
SOUNDS LIKE IT NEEDS A NEW HAIRSPRING. NIP UP TO FATTY'S HEAD DEPARTMENT AND GET ONE. I'M TOO BUSY MYSELF!
HAIR GARDEN
CAN I HAVE A HAIRSPRING, PLEASE, HERB?
HAIR SEED
THERE YOU ARE, HARRY — A NICE CURLY ONE FOR YOU!
JUST THE JOB!
WHEE! IT MAKES A SMASHIN' POGO-STICK!
BOI-OINNG!
B-BOINNG!
LOOK AT THAT BOUNCE — TEN FEET, AT LEAST!
FLYOVER
BOI-OI-OI-OINNG!
CRUNCH!
FLYOVER
OH, NO! I'VE HIT A FLYOVER!

NECK N
FLYOVER
HEY! MY SPRING'S SPRINGING AWAY! I'LL GET MURDERED IF I LOSE IT!
B-BOING!
BYOOING!
BOING!
NECK HOUSE
HELP!
'ELLO! WHAT HAS YOUNG 'ARRY BEEN UP TO?
BOING!
BOYOUNG!
I'VE GOT IT FOR YOU, 'ARRY!
BOINNNG!
HELP! IT'S TAKIN' ME WITH IT!
BYOO-OINN-G!
EXCUSE ME! I'LL JUST BORROW SOME OF YOUR SOAPY WATER! I'LL SOON STOP THAT SPRING!
NERV-LAUNDR
YAHOO! GOT IT FIRST SHOT!
B-B-BOYOINNG!
SQUISH!
BOINNG!
BYOINNG!
BOI-OING-
BOI-OI-YONG!
COO! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
HEH-HEH! HAIR CAN'T DO A THING WHEN IT'S WASHED—SEE!
TICKER
NECK DEPT
MOOTH
IDIOT! THAT HAIR'S GOT NO SPRING IN IT — IT'S USELESS FOR FATTY'S TICKER NOW!
CLUNK!
OW!
OW!
MAYBE I DON'T EAT ENOUGH! — THAT'S IT! — I'M UNDERFED!
SCHLOOP!
SLURP!
COO! HARK AT HIM!
HEY, ERNIE! WE'VE GOT JUST THE STUFF FOR YOU IN HERE!
STRONGMAN DEPT
JUST THE JOB! THIS STUFF WILL NEVER WEAR OUT! IT'S MUCH, THICKER THAN HAIR!
Boo Boo!
TICK-TICK!
TICK-TICK!
THERE! FATTY'S TICKER'S FINE NOW — IT'S GOT A SPAGHETTI SPRING!
WOW! MY TICKER'S GOING LIKE A CLOCK! I WAS RIGHT — I WASN'T EATING ENOUGH! THAT SPAGHETTI DID THE TRICK!

# QUEEN OF THE SEAS

HAMISH McMUCKLE IS ATTEMPTING TO FLY ROUND THE WORLD IN A BALLOON - BLISSFULLY UNAWARE THAT ENOCH DRIP IS SWOOPING AT HIM, ATTACHED TO A HARPOON CABLE...

AGH! 'ELP! 'ELP!

HA-HAR! HEE-HEE!

BLOW, YE WIND, SOUTHERLY - SOUTHERLY - SOUTHERLY! BLOW, BRAW, BALLOON O'ER THE DEEP, ROLLIN' SEA!

WHEE-E-E-E-F-F!

WHOOSH!

RRIP!

BLAST!

BANG!

SNAP!

ZING!

AWLK! I MUST A BROKEN THE SOUND BARRIER AN' HIT AN AIR-POCKET AT THE SAME TIME!

AGH! HOOTS!-

AN CANNA SWIM!

HELP! AN'LL DROON!

BUT, BY A SHEER STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE, HAMISH IS SAVED FROM DROWNING BY PLUMMETTING INTO A BARREL OF BILGE IN QUEENIE'S HOLD - 600 FEET BELOW...

CRACK!

AWAY! GLUP!

SPLOOSH!

PRING!

TADGE!

...WHICH BRINGS ABOUT A SIGH OF RELIEF ON DECK...

SNARL

WHEW! THANK GOODNESS! THAT'LL BE CAPTIN DRIP, JUST DROPPED IN WITH YOUR CORACLE, MISTER JONES - (GULP) - I 'OPE!

IT HAD BETTER BE, BOY-O!!-

BLUBBLE! SPLUTTER! PHOO-OO! GLUB-GLUB - BLAH-H-H!

YOU MAY REMEMBER, MATEY, THAT ENOCH WAS KICKED OUT OF THE NAVY FOR SINKING DAD'S SUNKEN CORACLE. BUT HE DID HIS HARPOON GUN AT A SEA-GOING FETE - WHICH IS WHERE HE GOT HIS HOT BREATH SCORCHIN' FROM!

-OTHERWISE, COMPARED TO "JACK", YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO BED WITH SO MUCH "VINEGAR-AN'-BROWN-PAPER", THAT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO OPEN A FISH-AN-CHIP SHOP - LOOK YOU!

HAH-HAH! (GULP!) V-VERY FUNNY! B-BUT, IT IS 'IM, I'M SURE! ER - 'ANC ON! I - I'LL - CALL 'IM UP!

GUR! RIGHT BOY-O! I'LL GIVE YOU UP TO TEN!

ONE - TWO -

VOO-HOO! CAPTAIN DRIP! - ER - W-WELCOME BACK ABOARD, SKIPPER! C-CAN YOU NIP ON DECK, SIR, AND BRING MISTER JONES' CORACLE WITH YOU? I THINK 'E WANTS IT!

GASP! GURGLE! HIC! BURBLE!

SIX - SEVEN - EIGHT - (SNORT!)

ERK! QUICK, YA SKINNY TWIT! HE'S UP TO EIGHT 'LOBALDY, AN' THAT PONG O' SMOULDERIN' RUBBER IS HIS HOT BREATH SCORCHIN' ME HAT!

COOL IT, MATE!

SPLUTTER!

SPLUTTER! GULP! MUTTER! GR-R-R!

-NINE! - TEN! BELLOW! ROAR!

GRA-AGH-H!

YE ROTTEN, FAT SASSENACH! YOUR GOVERNMENT PHONED! YE'VE TAE SABOTAGE MA ROON-THE-WOR-RLD TRIP!

SMASH!!!

SPLASH!

SOAK!

DUNK!

AGH! 'ELP! SAVE ME!

AND HE THAT DWELLETH ABOVE HEARTH AND ANSWERETH...

'OW THE 'ECK CAN I SAVE YA, YA POT-BELLIED TWIT? AS FAST AS I GLIDE OUT O' ONE PERISHIN' AIR-CURRENT, I SWOOP INTO ANOTHER!

WHEE-E-E-E-E-E!

SWOOP!

SWOOP ON YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT, AGENT NEXT SMASHDAY, 'AMMERETH, FOR ANOTHER MARINEL-O-SUFFOONERY ON THE BRINY!